Life of Dr. Sykes

Frederick Henry Sykes was born in Queensville, Ontario, October 21, 1863, the son of James and Sarah Sykes. His forefathers were New Englanders of English descent. He was graduated from Toronto University in 1885; took his degree of Doctor of Philosophy there in 1894. He was in Exeter College, Oxford (England) in 1899, and that year married Louise Ravell Rycman of Brockville, Ontario, whose father was a noted clergyman. Mr. Sykes was a teacher in secondary schools of Ontario from 1885 to 1891, lecturer in the Ontario School of Pedagogy in 1892-3; Examiner in English in the educational department of Ontario and in the University of Toronto from 1893 to 1897; professor of English and History in the Western University of London, Ontario from 1897 to 1899; staff lecturer in English literature for the American Society for Extension of University Teaching from 1897 to 1903; professor of English literature and Director of Extension Teaching for Columbia University from 1903 to 1910; Director of Technical Education in the schools of industrial and household arts, and Professor of English in Teachers' College (Columbia) from 1910 to 1913 when he was elected President of the Connecticut College for Women.

Dr. Sykes was lecturer for Johns Hopkins University in 1900 to 1902, for the University of Chicago in 1902, for the Brooklyn Institute 1900 to 1902 and 1906 and 1907; was a member of the Modern Language Association of America; of the Royal Society of Arts.

He was the author of "French Elements in Middle English" (1901); "Elementary English Composition" (1901); "Syllabus of Lectures on Shakespeare" (1903); "Literature in the Nineteenth Century" (1904); "Composition for Grammar Schools" (1906); "Ontario Public School Composition" (1910). He was editor of various English texts, general editor of the Scribner's English Classics Series.

From "Who's Who" in America.

Some Personal Reminiscences of Dr. Sykes

To the Editor of Connecticut College News:

It was my privilege to know Dr. Sykes very intimately during the years when Connecticut College was only an idea and to be with him much when that idea was working out.

The place to begin is at the beginning, so first let me tell the story, never before printed, of how Dr. Sykes was first thought of in connection with Connecticut College. One of New London's young women, Miss Anne G. Hich was visiting relations in Lowerre Summit, Yonkers, the Doctor's home, at the time the project of the college was first broached. She said to me one afternoon:

"Dr. Sykes is just the man to head the new college."

I agreed instantly. From the beginning I had been interested in the college project. I had felt the great need of a college for women in America different from and better than anything in existence, a college that should be something more than an imitation of the type of men's colleges that prevailed 25 years ago. Dr. Sykes and I had discussed these things many times. He was particularly interested in the education of women. He had in his vision a college, that, while not neglecting the conventional cultural studies, should direct its activities toward the realities of life, a college which should turn out graduates really fitted to help in the work of the world, and to assume places of immediate usefulness; a college that should be easy to get into, if the individual had real college stuff, but harder to get out of—that is one that should require evidence of real work and development to win its degrees; a college that looked forward not backward, a college of breadth in its ideas and sympathies; truly religious but not sectarian, scientific, dynamic, democratic; a college for women.

It is our duty to engrave in our hearts the ideals and transmit them undimmed to the classes who shall succeed us in the years to come.

Doctor Frederick Henry Sykes was a teacher of literature—he was equipped for this work by a broad and generous sympathy, marvelously penetrating and kind. He opened the door of literature to many of us, he made us aware of the inexhaustible treasures of inspiration. Doctor Selden gave us this last beautiful thought: "If Doctor Frederick Henry Sykes could speak to us to-day, he might say:

"Call me not dead, when I have gone into the company of the high and most glorious poets; let thanksgiving be made that I meet such men as Keats,----"

Alison Hastings '19.

(Continued on page 2)
COLLEGE NEWS

ESTABLISHED 1916
Published Fortnightly

EDITORIAL STAFF
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Associate Editors—Miriam Pomeroy, Allison Hastings.
News Editor—Marion T. Kofsky.
Business Manager—Dorothy Upton.
Assistant Business Manager—Marion Williams.
Faculty Advisor—Dr. Irene Nye.
Proof Readers—Loretta Higgins and Esther Wimovsky.

Editorial

Work has begun anew at Connecticut College. With the opening of the third academic year, a great change has taken place in the administrative leadership of the college as well as among the students. To our new President who has come into our midst with a generous cooperation and sympathetic understanding of pioneer problems, the students extend their hearty welcome.

To President Marshall and the new members of the Faculty the students echo also their loyalty—a loyalty unique in its two-fold strength. It is sprung not only from the hearts of the youngest classmen who feel that a natural bond of friendship links them with those leaders who are beginning life at Connecticut College in the same year, but also from the hearts of the older students whose privilege it is to keep alive the splendid influence of esteemed and absent leaders, by a steadfast expression of loyalty and love for those who now join their guidance and wisdom with the endeavors of those who have gone before in the noble work of founding a great college.

To the class of 1912 we give a sincere welcome—none the less cordial because it is expected in the first editorial of the year, but heartfelt because we begin to know how much college may mean to us of Connecticut College enter 1917-18 and by promising $800 toward other expenses. Though no tickets will be sold, yet owing to the limited seating capacity, admission will be only on ticket. It is hoped that all who may desire may be accommodated.

Sept. 26, 1917.

Dear people, if you want to read About the fitting way Our president addressed us, why, Read the New London Daily. You see, we aren’t reporters, and That’s just our missing link, But if you really want to know what we really think, We’ll try our best to tell you, and To make it very clear. And even though we write in rhyme, We surely are sincere.

A golden-rayed September sun Shone joyously above. To consecrate the opening year Of college work and love. Upon the elevated stage The faculty were ranged And most admiring glances by The students were exchanged. The Juniors held the foremost seats Of dignity and age, Upon the left the Sophomores sat. As wise as they were sage. The Freshmen followed afterward Our third and newest class, But one which no old colleges Could possibly surpass. But—our president is coming: The college will arise, To him its heartfelt loyalty And love to signalize.

And thus he spoke, "We are no selfish slackers here assembled To appreciate this heritage so new; We come to learn with minds so chastened. By the discipline that gives the broader view, That scholar’s art and science may illumine Wider fields of service than before we dreamed; And every good and perfect gift may render Sure allegiance to a world still unredeemed. By this college pours the shining river Save deepened by abounding seas And strengthened by the friendly bosy city ‘Till perennial charm and grace from all of these Shall make its women young forever."

President Marshall then read the following letter from Dr. Sykes, written in response to a personal letter from him:

"Accept warm thanks for your letter. Connecticut College, as you realize, must have a lasting place in my life and thought as a great possibility in the education of women. The opening of the third academic year gives me opportunity to send to you and to the students my cordial greetings and heartfelt good wishes. May it flourish under your presidency."

(Signed) FREDERICK H. SYKES.

The Juniors marched down one by one The skies of Hillyer Hall. The other classes followed them, And none of them did fall. With thoughts of welcome in their hearts They face the coming year Of onward, outward progress full, Of fellowship and cheer.

Prose Readers-Loretta Higgins and Esther Wimovsky.

THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE NEWS

COLLEGE NEWS

Editorial

College Prayer.

Spirit of all things, grant us still To know Thy way, to work Thy will! Nor great nor small to Thee whose eyes Forever scan the eternal skies. All service welcome to whose sway Controls the stars, awakes the day.

Within this maze of mortal life Beset with error, wrought with strife, Perplexed we wander; we would fain Win to Thy calm, in Thee remain: In Thy vast working find our peace, And in Thy service our release.

Thou whose eternal thoughts renew The spring’s return, the heaven’s blue, Teach us the incomparable dower Of beauty in the sky and flower: Grant us the boon of boons,—a heart Open to nature, life and art.

Teach us the worth of hardship, death, As travail of the spirit’s birth:— To greet the chance in toil and shock To win our self from out the block,— To wrest from failure, loss and sin, The miracle of grace within.

Grant us to love our human kind, Grant us to love the life of mind:— To honor work of hand and brain Keep faith intact,—a purpose plain That speaks in deeds,—the torch we bear. With those in greater darkness share.

Stabilize our souls in passions pure,— To think, to love, to dare, endure. To spend ourselves that others see To find life’s guardon, sure confessed— The best is his who seeks the best.

To seek, to strive,—till on our ears Break Thy far music of the spheres:— Our darkness rush with rose afar; Beyond our waves, The Pilot Stars March to the goal above the cloud, And frames a vision of the God!

—F. H. Sykes.
Some Personal Reminiscences of Dr. Sykes.

(Continued from page 1)

en. not a college for children merely old enough to be women; a college that from the first, by reason of its ideals and aims, by reason of its faculty even if small, should be individual, wholly worth while, its whole purpose to a purposeful, working world.

I came to New London especially to tell two members of the Board of Trustees, with whom I was acquainted about Dr. Sykes. At their request I wrote all I had to say in a letter to the full Board. I did no more. Many candidates were in view at that time, but in February of the following year (1913) the Doctor received the appointment.

He was at that time still professor of English in Teacher's College, Columbia University, and head of the department of Industrial and Commercial Education among the Trustees. On account of the great amount of work which, from the very start, he was doing for Connecticut, offered the Doctor full pay from the date of his appointment, but, although so busy night and day on Connecticu.t College problems, he refused to accept salary, until after the close of his contract with Columbia the following summer.

The prodigious work done by Dr. Sykes in those formative days few ever knew. He never had another vacation. He gave up all his leisure time to his outside work of authorship. He seldom knew even a Sunday of complete rest. It was intended at first to open the college in 1914, and tremendous exertions toward that end were made before the idea had to be given up.

At that time the eager of very important college activities was in New York. It was there that the architecture had its headquarters, and in their work, had to consult Dr. Sykes frequently. It was there that candidates for the faculty were to be seen to the best advantage. It was there that the various contractors, supply men, etc., furnishing things to the college were to be bargained with.

The intangible build of a woman's college were known to the Doctor as to no other of the Trustees and the work of planning and direction fell to him. He consulted with countless experts on all these things and made intensive studies on all the topics. He was, all during this period, in close touch with the Doctor's labors and took part in many of the councils and conferences during these planning and constructing months. Dr. Sykes was the inspiration and director of the college in its idea, its curriculum and its physical structure. Seldom if ever has a college represented so fully the aspirations of a single person. He had never been given to me to see such enthusiasm and such a lavish outpouring of effort. He worked with almost a religious intensity.

One of Dr. Sykes' hobbies was architecture. He had been abroad a great deal, had made a survey for Columbia of the famous edifices of Europe, and he had studied architecture in both its artistic and utilitarian aspects as few others had. All this, taken with his profound scholarship and his great experimental capacity, made him a unique teacher in the new college. His whole life made him one among thousands for the building of the new college.

As director of University Extension Work in Teachers College in earlier years, and as a touring lecturer, the Doctor had attained an uncommonly wide acquaintance with college men and women. He had been a difficult but essential asset in the selection of the new faculty.

In all these labors, at one with him in the vision for the development of a great institution the Doctor had the old and enthusiastic support of his scholarly wife, herself a woman of magnificent collegiate achievement and a teacher of note.

In his last address to the students at Connecticut the Doctor said:

"Hitch your wagon to your talent. Our students, to a woman (note he did not say 'to a girl') see the world as a place for work and service; look to take an efficient place in it and earn by it all that is fair in the world the right to live."

That was his idea of the woman's college he should bring forth. His conception of the education he tried to realize here was: "the union of the old education with the new, ideals of culture and character united with technical training, social direction and human sympathy."

Never had college a nobler inspiration or watchword object. But that is all on the serious side. But that is all on the serious side. But that is all on the serious side. But that is all on the serious side.

The war must be won. The war must be won. The war must be won.

The war must be won. The war must be won.

The war must be won. The war must be won.

The war must be won.
On October 13, 1917, the life of the first president of Connecticut College came to a sudden end in Cambridge. In this land and among his loved ones will mourn his passing who knew him as kindred by birth, as a fellow-student, a respected master teacher, a guiding spirit, and a true friend.

Many able writers and eloquent speakers are eulogizing Dr. Frederick Henry Sykes to-day, and in their less learned ways the students of Connecticut College are seeking to express the deep sense of grief which has come like a swift and silent shadow across the sunshine of nearly three hundred young lives.

Long before it was our privilege to meet President Sykes, he was working to establish for us—and for untold generations which shall yet feel the blessing of his spirit—in this college, conceived in the true spirit of democracy, founded on broad basic principles of freedom of thought, and dedicated through its students to the noblest service of humanity. When the arduous and varied work of initial plans had been made, when the first permanent buildings of good gray granite had been created, the doors were opened wide to buildings of good gray granite had been made, when the first permanent buildings of good gray granite had been created, the doors were opened wide to buildings of good gray granite had been made, when the first permanent buildings of good gray granite had been created, the doors were opened wide to developments and sending flowers; Miss Cary, Miss Woodhull and Mr. Selden were the Faculty representatives at the funeral services.

The radiancy of October sunshine which flooded the gay Autumn hills, and cast a brightness over the glistering of the sea will never be forgotten by those students who listened intently to the revelation of the magnificence of the vision presented by our first president, and from the depths of youthful joy silently promised allegiance to the greatest pioneer of all—the College.

In his own bright and beautiful way, Dr. Sykes taught us to love the sunshine, and wonder at the glory of the hills and mysteries of the sea. While he was guiding us to an appreciation of nature, he was seeking to inculcate in us a deeper love for our human brothers and was leading us to a realization of the opportunity for service which was our heritage. Dr. Sykes was a prophet of large vision, and like all true leaders, he possessed as well the fine faculty of courage to carry out his convictions.

During the two years of Dr. Sykes’ leadership in Connecticut College, the band of student pioneers greatly increased in numbers, and all came to know him as an energetic worker, a broad-minded, sympathetic counselor, and a faithful friend.

In the weeks just previous to his departure, we were able to appreciate his splendid magnanimity and bravery of heart as he laid down, uncompleted, the task into which he had wrought the finest fibre of his being, into the making of which he put the culmination of all the aspirations of his thought and experience. The pioneer band had its leader wrested away, but it kept in memory the way he went—with love in his heart for "all things both great and small," and though enduring the unlooked-fathomed suffering occasioned by injustice practiced against him, with charity for all.

Our president left Life in the quiet of a precious home, in the company of rare books, and surrounded by those who were nearest and dearest, was laid to rest in his northern homeland, be-neath the saddened sky of a gray October day.

He was great and good, and the noblest of all memorials—for there will be many—which it shall be our privilege to establish in his memory, will be the expression of his spirit in our daily lives, and such a transmission of that spirit to the future students of Connecticut College that beside the "Loyalty of 19" and "Loyalty of '20," may stand the "Appreciation of Connecticut College.

Our recollections of last year are saddened by the tragic death of Alice Cole- man, which occurred on June 23, 1917. Her memory will be cherished in the hearts of all those who were privileged to know her. Those of us who were less fortunate than her intimate friends loved her light-heartedness, and joyous charm, her chery word and never-failing smile. She was healthy and happy and talented, a joy-bringer to all who knew her, merry alike in play and work.

Like a radiant bit of sunshine, she came into our lives for a brief instant, and with her passing left the impression of her character in the heart of each who knew her. Her sweet face is missing from our number, but deep in the hearts of all members of the classes 1919 and 1920 her memory will live forever.

Our Message.

To you who shared the founding Of this college on the hill When all was new and boundless, By the strength of your good will; To you who yet have left us, Now by other tasks bound. Would we, who miss you, comrades, Say—we shall not soon forget!

To you who now are joining This, the college newest born, To add the joyful venture, Its tradition to adorn. To you who are beginning Work with us as well as play, Do we, who like you, comrades, Say—we want you all to stay!

—Alison Hastings ’19.

Action on the Death of Dr. Sykes

Immediately after the announcement of the death of Doctor Frederick Henry Sykes, the Student Government Asso- ciation met and took the following action:
a committee consisting of Esther Batchelder, Winona Young, Virginia Rose and Marguerite Mills was appointed to draw up fitting resolutions; each class, including the Freshman class, voted to send floral tributes; the two Student Government Presidents and the Presidents of 1919 and 1920 were delegated representatives to attend the funeral.

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entertainments for the men, a Public Welfare Committee to take care of the men in the hospitals and the men who have been arrested. But the greatest problem is the girl problem. "The girls and women of New London are suffering from a terrific dose of uniformity." A trained worker is coming, who will gladly work with us to teach these girls and women to uphold the highest ideals and social standards. If we will act as entertainers and afford recreation for the girls and men, we will learn a lesson here which will be a great step in our development as leaders. In closing, Mr. Jackson said "the first victory our men win, will be won by the communities adjacent to the training camps. New London will wake up and discover her soul."

Cards were distributed on which each member of the League checked the branches of work she wished to enter.

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**Bolleswood Day.**

A joyous gathering in the warm noon sun—

With laughter gay was Bolleswood Day begun.

For lunch, sandwiches, fragrant cheese, and cake,

Of which the honored guests did first partake.

A bottle (ginger ale) beneath the Bough

O wilderness were Paradise snow,

With you, sweet Freshmen, there to entertain

With fitting verse which was not writ in vain!

With small white beans your triumph was acclaimed,

O Freshmen three, as honored poets named—

E’en from the tender green of early youth

May fall in rhyme the golden words of Truth.

Ah, with the poems of Allen, Bugbie, Pease

But to recline beneath a tree at ease! In very truth the hours too quickly passed,

And we must needs retrace our steps at last.

At Blackstone’s honored gate once more we fed,

And offered up our thanks to Doane. Then sped

We, one by one, with happy hearts away,

Content with this, our second Bolleswood Day.

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**Great Bargains! Read News Exchange Ticket!**

In this issue, notice what we collegians are doing toward the great cause.

**Hunter College—Collecting magazines and books, especially those written in Italian and Spanish, to be sent to the Yaphank camp. The Bulletin states its appeal very well, "Remember that you are just as much of a slacker in this way as in any other, if you neglect to do anything in your power to strengthen the morals of our selected soldiers."

**Mount Holyoke—Five new courses are being offered: Home Economics, Red Cross War Relief, Gardening, and Secretarial, without College credit.**

**Nadigta—Raising a Library Fund, collecting magazines, offering extra war courses, lessening of social activities, doing Red Cross work, doing food conservation work.**

**Smith—Shipping books and money November first to one of the camps.**

**Wellesley—Collecting books from students and faculty to forward to the distributing station for the camp and hospital libraries; raising two thousand dollars to buy an ambulance and keep it in commission for one year, to bear the name of Sophie Jewett, a former teacher of English literature.**

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**Catering To Chocolate Parties and Teas**

**PETE RSON**

**127 STATE STREET**

**THE QUALITY DRUG HOUSE OF EASTERN CONNECTICUT**

**THE NICHOLS & HARRIS CO.**

Established 1890

119 State Street New London, Conn.

3 Prescription Clerks. 17 People.

Largest line of Toilet Articles, and package Candy goods carried in this section. Ice Cream and Soda.

**THE S. A. GOLDSMITH CO.**

**DRY GOODS**

The Store of Service

Quality Moderate Prices

**THE BEE HIVE**

131-147 State Street New London, Conn.

**GET IT AT**

**STARR BROS., Inc.**

**The State Street Druggists**

Drugs Candy Stationery

Chemicals Soda

Kodaks Ice Cream

Films Toilet Articles

Prescriptions compounded by licensed druggists only.

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**The JAMES HISLOP CO.**

This store specializes in Women’s Wear of all kinds, and you are cordially invited to make an inspection of the different lines.

**THE JAMES HISLOP CO., 153-161-163 State St., NEW LONDON, CONN.**

Hats, Furs, Sweater Coats for COLLEGE FOLKS who desire them

**TATE & NEILAN**

New London

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**To the Editor:***

Perhaps President Marshall’s address in behalf of the Students’ Friendship Fund has started some of us thinking about the problem of service, and trying to define the word in regard to what it may mean to us, or demand from us. It may be that, because we have begun to realize the wonderful scope of the word “service,” both in reference to ourselves and to all whom we try to help, we have also felt a bit skeptical as to the true value of the so-called service, recently attempted among the navy and militia in our vicinity.

In these attempts at service, members of the League checked the branches of work she wished to enter.
thing, not because it can be done in pleasant surroundings, but because it is the worthwhile thing and it is the doing of it that counts.

Yes, New London has had to say adieu to Dr. Sykes and his brilliant lady. But they have not gone out of our lives and they never can go out of our lives. They will be infinitely more than a memory. They will continue to be a force and an influence to New London, yes, and a force and influence in Connecticut College—a splendid, humanizing, broadening, cultural influence—for longer than you or I or the man over the way shall know anything about.

And they go away richer than they came by hundreds and hundreds of human hearts.

What We are doing for Our Country.

Connecticut College News is pleased to announce that it is the first of our college organizations to subscribe for a Liberty Bond in this second great drive, in accordance with the suggestion of President Marshall in chapel, Tuesday, October 23d. This was made possible by the amount cleared above expenses by the staff of 1916-1917.

House Reports.

Meetings were held in Blackstone, Plant, and Winthrop Houses on Thursday, October 11th, for the election of Secretaries, Treasurers, and Chairmen of Entertainment Committees. Results of the elections were as follows:

BLACKSTONE—Jessie Menziez ’20 Sec.  
John Munro ’20 Treas.  
Mary Hester ’20 Ent.

PLANT—Rachel Smith ’21 Sec.  
Amy Kugler ’19 Treas.  
Elizabeth Williams ’20 Ent.

WINTHROP—Rachel Parker ’20 Sec.  
Martha Houston ’21 Treas.  
Edith Williams ’21 Ent.

Home Reports.

Meetings were held in Blackstone, Plant, and Winthrop Houses on Thursday, October 11th, for the election of Secretaries, Treasurers, and Chairmen of Entertainment Committees. Results of the elections were as follows:

BLACKSTONE—Jessie Menziez ’20 Sec.  
John Munro ’20 Treas.  
Mary Hester ’20 Ent.

PLANT—Rachel Smith ’21 Sec.  
Amy Kugler ’19 Treas.  
Elizabeth Williams ’20 Ent.

WINTHROP—Rachel Parker ’20 Sec.  
Martha Houston ’21 Treas.  
Edith Williams ’21 Ent.

STRAUSS & MACOMBER,  
108 State Street.

This Store is Brimming with College Spirit

You are invited to inspect our lines. Jewelry and silver make acceptable gifts.

For the benefit of the R. X. Every girl is expected to give a treasure. A list of interesting and valuable articles relating to the war is to be published each week in the Wellesley News. This war-time reading list is prepared by the War Relief Board and the Library of the College. A conference of intercollegiate community service associations is to be held at Wellesley on October 27th.

Notes from the Commentator

(Concluded from page 3)

proves to hold some chemical inadaptability, the thing to do is not to abandon the tree but to take it up and transplant it: how to go on doing the worthwhile...